

An Leabhar-cara Íaoibhleach

IRISH BOOK LOVER

A MONTHLY REVIEW OF
IRISH

Literature & Bibliography

John S. Crone, Editor.

XIV.

FEBRUARY, 1924.

No. 2.

CONTENTS.

IRISH BIBLIOGRAPHERS,

II. John Anderson.

GOSSIP OF AN IRISH BOOK LOVER.

JOHN QUINN'S COLLECTION.

IRISH LITERARY SOCIETY.

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE MATERIALS OF HISTORY.

NOTICES OF NEW BOOKS.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

PRESS CUTTINGS.

PRINTED FOR THE SUBSCRIBERS

BY

DELMEGE TRIMBLE, ARMAGH.

The Irish Book Advertiser.

NOTICE.

New Subscribers urgently required. Let everyone kindly assist.

Arrangements have been made for the regular appearance of the

IRISH BOOK LOVER,

under the same supervision, and with the same staff of contributors as before. It will in future be issued only to subscribers at an annual cost of 5s. American subscribers, one and a quarter dollars, payable in advance.

Persons subscribing now shall receive index to Vol. XIII. FREE.

All subscriptions and business communications to be sent to the printer,

DELMEGE TRIMBLE,

"Armagh Guardian,"

Armagh.

All literary communications to the Editor.

READ "GREEN & GOLD,"

The Finest Irish Fiction Magazine Ever Published.

Contributed to by all the Leading Irish Writers.

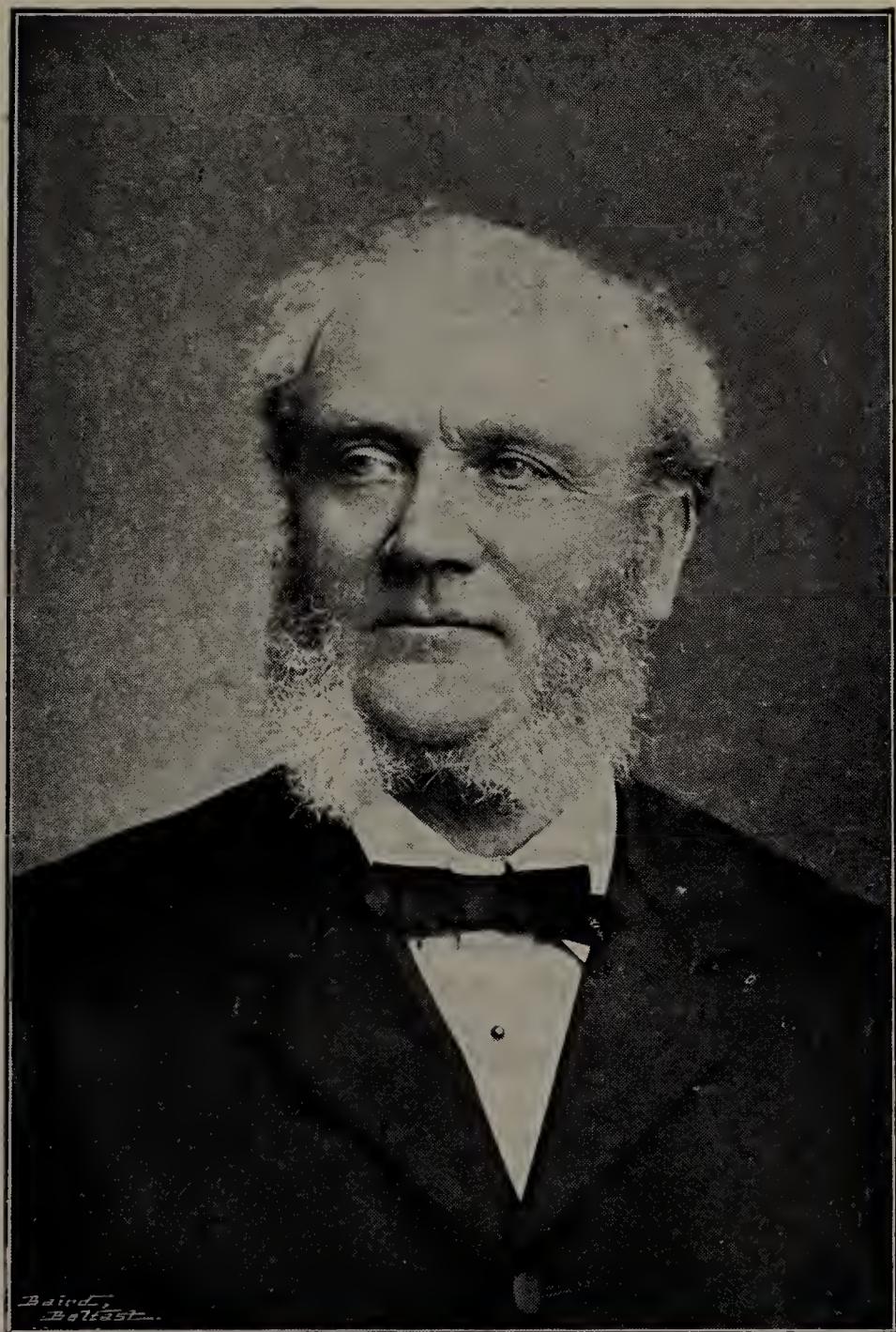
Quarterly, One Shilling.

"News" Printing Works, 50 O'Connell Street, Waterford.

To be had of Messrs. Eason, Dublin and Limerick, New Ross, Cork ; J. Menzies, Glasgow and Edinburgh, and The Direct Press Service, Red Lion Square, London, W.C.

HODGES AND FIGGIS,

Booksellers and Publishers, 20 Nassau Street, Dublin,
Have just published a fine Catalogue of over 3,000 Books
relating to Ireland. Post free on application.



JOHN ANDERSON, F.G.S.,

Pioneer in Irish Bibliography.

Hon. Sec. of the Belfast Linen Hall Library, and
the writer of its History.

Compiler of the Catalogues of Early Belfast.
Printed Books, 1886 *et seq.*

THE IRISH BOOK LOVER.

VOL. XIV.

FEBRUARY, 1924.

No. 2.

IRISH BIBLIOGRAPHERS.

II.—JOHN ANDERSON, J.P., F.G.S.

John Anderson, the Belfast Bibliographer "par excellence," was born in Co. Derry in the year 1815, and came to Belfast, where he embarked in the woollen business, in 1837. He devoted his leisure hours to the pursuits of literature and science, becoming President of the Naturalists' Field Club and a Fellow of the Geological Society. He became associated with the Linen Hall Library, Belfast, in 1845, and as Treasurer or Secretary may be said to have devoted his life to its success. It was his nephew, Talbot Baines Reed, the novelist and authority on early type-founding, who first urged upon Mr. Anderson the necessity of giving to the world a catalogue of the books printed in Belfast, especially as he had such a number of them ready to his hand in the library—the accumulation of a hundred years. To this end he introduced him to Henry Bradshaw, of Cambridge, the father of modern bibliography, who fell in with the idea enthusiastically, promised him every assistance from his own vast collection and drew up the plan the catalogue should take, a plan closely followed by Mr. Dix in his "Early Dublin Printed Books." The scheme was warmly taken up by Mr. Lavens M. Ewart, a well-known merchant, who had already spared neither time, trouble or money in forming the splendid collection of Belfast Printed Books, now housed in Linen Hall Library, there. The Committee of the Library bore the expense and the first small list was published. This attracted the attention of librarians and book lovers in England and Scotland, and thus many volumes were unearthed (and, indeed, still continue to be) till the work assumed quite respectable proportions. The various issues, all locally printed, are as follows :—

1—Catalogue of Early Belfast Printed Books in two lists. List No. 1, 1694 to 1751, 8vo., 17 pp. (1886). Printed by Alex. Mayne and Boyd.

2—Catalogue of Early Belfast Printed Books, 1694 to 1830 (!887) 8vo. 62 x iii. pp. Printed by McCaw, Stevenson and Orr.

3—Catalogue (as above) new and enlarged edition, 1890. 4to., half title x 85 x xi. pp. Same printers.

4—Catalogue (as in No. 2). Supplementary to the Third Edition, published 1890. 1894, 4to., 23 pp. Same printers.

5—Catalogue (as in No. 2). Supplementary to the Third Edition, published 1890. 1902, 4to., vi. x 30 pp. Frontispiece. Same printers.

Mr. Anderson privately printed in 1883 a memoir of his only surviving son, Mr. W. Jones Anderson, a promising young man who was drowned in Lough Allen whilst on a canoeing excursion with his cousin, a son of Sir Charles Reed. To commemorate the centenary of the foundation of the library Mr. Anderson wrote an excellent "History of the Linen Hall Library," roy. 8vo., 128 pp., maps and illustrations, 1888. He contributed papers to the "Transactions" of the Field Naturalists' Club and the Geological Society. Mr. Anderson on his retirement from business resided during the latter portion of his life at Holywood, Co. Down, where he took an active part in public work as a magistrate and Chairman of the Town Commissioners, and died there, deeply regretted, on 17th September, 1905, in his 91st year. The present writer, who was associated with him since 1888, used to "chaff" him good-humouredly and say it was his love for the old Belfast printed books and his zeal in collecting them that kept him alive so long.

During the twenty-two years that have elapsed since the publication of Mr. Anderson's final Supplement many new titles of early Belfast printed books have been brought to light in our pages. Could not the present Committee of the Linen Hall Library undertake the publication of a new and complete edition of his valuable work ?

GOSSIP OF AN IRISH BOOK LOVER.

It came as a surprise to some readers to learn that a monthly magazine of goodly proportions should exist for years in a small provincial town like Newry, over a century ago. It was not by any means exceptional. If one considers that previous to the advent of the railway era, all inland towns remote from the Capital were more or less self-contained and self-supporting. Nearly all of them had their weekly newspapers —of a sort, and it being an age of magazines, local enterprise, which one must look upon with some respect, brought the magazine to their doors, so to speak.

It hardly seems credible nowadays that almost two centuries ago, in 1730 to be precise, Limerick possessed a "Magazine of Magazines," a copy of which was in Dr. R. R. Madden's library dispersed by auction in 1866. John Power considered it was a "piracy or reprint of an English magazine of the same title, with four pages of original Irish matter at the end." Of course, with no Copyright Law in existence, literary piracy was a simple and frequent occurrence ; but it

never seems to have occurred to Power that another method, fairer and cheaper, existed, viz. : that of purchasing already printed sheets from English printers. Now, if one carefully compares, say, Walker's "Hibernian Magazine" and Exshaw's "Town and Country Magazine" (both Dublin publications) for the closing years of the 18th century, one finds more than half of each number identical, even to the misprints, with the paper of a poorer quality than the home product. The fact that the Dublin magazines then appeared at the end of the month instead of the beginning as now, doubtless enabled their proprietors to purchase at a cheap rate the "remainder" sheets for use in Ireland.

A similar conditions of things existed in the "Strabane Magazine" (1800), which appeared to have been made up of sheets also used for a Dublin contemporary, and whose local intelligence is confined to the final page. In the same year, and in the same county, appeared the "Dungannon Magazine," two numbers of which at least are extant. Goggin's "Ulster Magazine" appeared in the same year, but its place of printing is still unascertained, as the Goggin family were established as printers in places as far apart as Limerick and Monaghan, though the balance of probability rests in favour of the latter. There was another "Ulster Magazine," printed at Lurgan, by Robert Crawford, in 1804, which only reached one volume and died with its producer.

Other efforts had been made in Limerick ; the "Weekly Magazine" saw the light in 1790, and the "Limerick Magazine" in 1830. Christopher Aitcheson, the Belfast book-seller, whose "Irish Librarian" in MS., reposes in the National Library, tells us that only two numbers of the latter appeared, one of which the present writer discovered in the Bodleian. In 1808 the "Ennis Magazine" commenced its short career, only completing one volume, and in 1830 there was a "Kilrush Magazine," two numbers of which, apparently all published, are in the British Museum, purchased from the representatives of the late Maurice Lenihan, the historian of Limerick.

Armagh was the birthplace of what might be regarded as the first propagandist organ of the Irish teachers—the "Schoolmasters' Magazine" (1839), partly printed there and partly in Belfast, and contributed to by young men who afterwards made some figure in the educational world ; such as Robert Sullivan, of National School-book fame, and Canon Hume. Nor was Derry backward, for in 1822 was commenced a "North West Society Magazine," published by Mossom Hempston, at twopence, which lasted for half a year. The great O'Connell had a copy which sold for 15s. at the dispersal of his library in 1849.

But it would be wearisome to enter into details of all the Magazines that emanated from towns like Athy, Ballitore, Castlebar, Larne, Fermoy, Loughrea, Sligo and Tralee, in the course of the last century, to which, and, excluding Dublin, Belfast and Cork, these notes are mainly confined. It speaks little for our progress in literary matters that in these days, not one of the towns mentioned aspires to produce anything higher than a newspaper, and some indeed, not even that.—J. S. C. in “The Irish Statesman.”

JOHN QUINN'S COLLECTION.

The name of John Quinn, as a book collector is known to all readers, and it may be recalled that he defended the Irish Players when arrested in America for producing “The Playboy,” and published at his own expense in New York, in tiny format, an edition of Synge’s plays, for copyright purposes, limited to a dozen copies each. The following (condensed) notice of his sale from the pen of the unusually well-informed bibliographical contributor to “The Times” will be read with interest :—In its way no more remarkable a library of first editions of modern authors has ever been formed than that of Mr. John Quinn, a New York lawyer, which is now in process of dispersal at the Anderson Galleries in that city. Mr. Quinn would seem to have given his booksellers an order to supply him, within limits, with a copy of every new book in “belles lettres” as it came out. He had, as he tells us, his preferences as well as his exclusions ; and before admitting a book or an author to his shelves he “sized it up,” and those which did not come up to his expectations were cast into “outer darkness.” Those who got through the first two parts of Mr. Quinn’s catalogue, which take the alphabetical arrangement from A to H, will admit that his judgment has been remarkably sound from a literary as well as from a commercial point of view. Having admitted an author to his affections, Mr. Quinn adopted him with an enthusiasm which is refreshingly uncommon. He was not satisfied with first editions, but extended his activities to autograph manuscripts, published and unpublished, presentation copies, and so forth. Not content with first editions, original MSS., and presentation copies, Mr. Quinn also collected portraits of his authors, and some of these are reproduced in his sale catalogue. One at least of these portraits shows that Mr. Quinn has been an ardent collector over a long stretch of years, for his portrait of Lady Gregory is inscribed by her “to John Quinn,” and is dated Christmas, 1907. Mr. Quinn’s greatest triumph, and certainly his most profitable investment, was undoubtedly the Joseph Conrad manuscripts. His authors are nearly all British, Irish,

or American, and he had not even excluded writers of such doubtful allegiance as Roger Casement and Houston Stewart Chamberlain. Of some of the minor poets whom Mr. Quinn has admitted to his pantheon, it can only be said that they have not yet "arrived," so far as the general public is concerned. Again, not content with first editions, MSS., portraits, and such things of his authors, Mr. Quinn extended his enquiries into their biographies ; and it is in this respect that the Quinn catalogue, when completed, will form a very valuable and permanent book of reference. It is not clear whether the brief biographical details which accompany the entries of each author's work are supplied by Mr. Quinn or are the work of the cataloguer ; in either case they are unconventional and always interesting, often furnishing details and points of view to be found nowhere else. One of Mr. Archer's titles to fame is, we are told, as "the discoverer of George Bernard Shaw (then decidedly unprosperous) in the reading-room of the British Museum, with Marx's 'Capital' on the table before him, and the orchestral score of 'Tristan and Isolde' on the folding desk." Mr. Birrell will be interested in knowing that his "Obiter Dicta" shows "a happy fancy, a good deal of humour, and a rather sceptical tendency ; but his satire is clothed with a fine urbanity." But one might go on quoting columns from these terse and often epigrammatic biographies. Mr. Quinn's preferences, as he styles them, are of various degrees, for in some instances he has confined himself to one or two books of one author, whilst in others he has left nothing uncollected ; and of most of these writers, presentation copies and original autograph MSS. sooner or later found their way into his library. Quite a number of the books appear to have belonged at one time or another to Lionel Johnston, for some of them are presentation copies inscribed to him, whilst others bear his autograph signature ; and these doubtless came through the sale of his little library at Sotheby's in January, 1905. And wherever it has been possible to obtain, directly or indirectly, something of associational interest, Mr. Quinn has obtained it. It is obvious even from the first two parts of his library that he has come into contact with many of the authors whose works he collected ; and the catalogue is, as he himself states, "a reflection of a widely interested intellectual life."

IRISH LITERARY SOCIETY.

The winter session of the Society opened on Saturday night, 12th January, with an "Original Night," organised by Frank Fahy, the well-known song writer and humorist, who opened the proceedings to the delight of an overflowing audience, with the following prologue :—

God bless my soul ! What's this I see ? What have I done of dire transgression ? The I.L.S. ask luckless me To ope the ball this Winter Session. Oh, Mr. Wilson ! Miss O'Flynn ! Oh, Dr. Crone, and whole Committee ! It surely is a shame and sin ; Have you no hearts ? Have you no pity ? Just as I snuggled by the blaze and got my heels well in the embers, You wreck my nights and spoil my days, and shiver (literally) my timbers. Just think of it—a poor old chap That thought to end his days serenely, Required to fill his veins with sap, His barren boughs to flourish greenly. But what is this ? Read I amiss ? My senses, I wis, must bewilder my sight, But however I stare—it is certainly there, I have got to prepare an "Original Night." An Original Night—an Original Night ! What shades at the word rush unbid to my sight, What visions of light—what regret, what delight, Hang around the mere name—"An Original Night." "An Original Night"—if my memory's aright, Forty years have ta'en flight since one first saw the light, In the old Southwark Rooms, in the lamp's fitful fumes, Recollection exhumes your first hours to my sight. Forty swift passing years of mixed laughter and tears In the times of the rhymes, of the essays and verses, When we walked and we walked, and we talked and we talked, And Big Ben's midnight chimes had no power to disperse us. And O the dreams, the theses, themes, the subjects stale or topical We rioted and revelled in, in hues kaleidescopical, Analysis meticulous, researches microscopical, The ballads, songs, and roundlays that were just what they sought to be Now on the lips of all mankind—or, if they're not, they ought to be. The merest glance, at High Finance, with toil infinitesimal, Its problems grave no troubles gave, we solved them to a decimal, The questions deep that banished sleep from eyelids professorial Set clan 'gainst clan, and man 'gainst man, for ages immemorial, We never failed and none assailed our dictum dictatorial. And 'twas the same whenever we came to puzzles pre-historical, The origin of Cromlechs, say, the tonnage of a coracle, We, on such themes, spoke as beseems, a real A-Delphic Oracle, when English scribes, through hate and bribes, their slanders kept repeating, With Masters Four we bowled them o'er and smothered them with Keating ! Our melodies of grace and ease made **Moore** drive from his mooring, Our satires' glow made **Swift** seem slow and even **Steele** untrue ring. And, oh, the odes, the songs, the lays, more sweet than thrush or mavis Of laurels stripped and quite eclipsed were Ferguson and Davis. The stories, tales, de-scription fails, you'd not know where to pick'em, Not Lefanu such praises drew, nor Carleton nor Kickham, Small wonder we, detraction free, pursued our aims with vigour, Small wor-

der if our hearts were big, our heads swelled even bigger. For then each path in wood or glade Cried "Follow ! Follow ! Follow !" And every swallow Summer made, And Summer made one swallow. The waking hours in dreams were spent. The days flew fast and faster ; And middle age looked old and bent, And Youth was lord and master. O, foolish days ! C, happy days ! Of those who sang your praises, Some, like myself, are on the shelf, And some are 'neath the daisies. Yet who would sigh for days gone by And mem'ries evanescent. The sayings true—for work to do There's no time like the present ; There never came a Winter yet That Spring did not succeed it, And gifts galore, like those of yore, Are ready when we need it. And here to-night a sample slight We give you, to make certain,—Members and friends, my prologue ends—We'll now ring up the curtain !

FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

The "Young Poets' Poetry Prize," established in America by Mrs. Harold MacCormack (néé Rockfeller), has this year been awarded to Mr. Henry Francis Stuart for a group of verses selected from the American "Poetry Magazine." Mr. Stuart, who has recently been released from the Curragh internment camp, was born in Co. Antrim twenty-one years ago and educated at Rugby. Some of his verses have recently appeared in the "Irish Statesman," and, I understand, he has a volume in the Press. What with this success and Mr. Yeats' winning of the Nobel Prize, Irish poetry must be looking up.

A rather singular case occupied the Law Courts in Dublin in the early part of December. It was an action taken by Mr. James Weldon, National School teacher, of Delvin, Co. Westmeath, against the P.P. and several others for conspiring and boycotting. The evidence showed that Mr. Weldon's son, John, is the gentleman so favourably known in modern literature as "Brinsley MacNamara," whose book "The Valley of the Squinting Windows," first published in 1918, gave such great offence to the good folk of Delvin that they threatened to kidnap and lynch the author. Moreover, a "deputation"—which declared that some incidents in the book which actually happened before the writer was born must either have been written by the father or supplied by him—demanded a denial, or at least an explanation. This being refused, he was boycotted in his capacity as teacher, his pupils prevented attending, with the consequence that he suffered heavily financially. After a hearing lasting nearly a week, the jury disagreed. This is certainly a reversal of the process of visiting the sins of the father on the children, and the moral of it all is, if we have clever sons let them not become realistic novelists.

I had the pleasure of presiding at a complimentary dinner given by the Irish Literary Society on 2nd December to Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., and "Father of the House of Commons," to celebrate his accession to the editorial chair of "T. P's. and Cassell's Weekly" as well as his long connection with the Society. Over two hundred members and friends sat down, and harmony and good fellowship prevailed. The musical programme was arranged by Mr. Herbert Hughes, the well-known Irish composer, now acting musical editor of the "Daily Telegraph," and, needless to say, was of high quality. After our guest's response to the toast of his health, Mr. Alfred Perceval Graves recited an "Ode" he had written for the occasion, and Mr. J. L. Garvin, the Editor of the "Observer," delivered an eloquent eulogium on the life and work of Mr. O'Connor. It is reported verbatim in the "Freeman's Journal" of 21st December, and fills more than three columns, whilst flashlight photographs of the scene appeared in the "Independent" and the "Cork Examiner."

Some critics were inclined to attribute the striking new novel "The Return of the Hero" (Chapman and Dodd, London) to the pen of Mr. James Stephens, and indeed a pseudo-interview with that gentleman which appeared from his own pen in the "Irish Statesman" lent some colour to the assertion. I have it on very good authority, however, and give the information for what it is worth, that the pseudonymous "Michael Ireland" is none other than that admirable storyteller Mr. Darrell Figgis. So this adds another to the already lengthy list of Irish Pseudonyms.

Some of our writers just now are having curious experiences of the ways of the law, which we know on high authority "is a hass." For instance, the Editor of a well-known weekly is undergoing imprisonment because Mr. Louis MacQuilland quoted a passage from a book he was reviewing in his pages ! Another writer, this time a lady hailing from Lisnacree, has pourtrayed her husband as a character in a magazine story entitled "Lex Talionis." For this and other reasons he left her, and her suit for restitution was refused by a stony-hearted judge, who, having being obliged to read the story, declared that the lady knew no grammar !

Talking of newspapers reminds me that Mr. Francis Joseph Bigger, our esteemed contributor, is supplying a series of admirable articles to the "Belfast News Letter"—historical, biographical and antiquarian—all finely illustrated from rare engravings from his own valuable collection. I understand it is his intention to re-publish these in book form shortly. It will be his most ambitious work, and one that will be esteemed

by future readers, embodying as it does much unprinted material not hitherto available.

To the "Cork Weekly Examiner" Professor Fitzgerald, of the University College there, is contributing an excellent history of "Old Cork," a manifest proof of the interest taken in their city by the dwellers by the River Lee.

The "London Mercury" for January contains a long account of Dick Martin, of Ballinahinch—"Humanity" Martin—from the pen of Mary MacCarthy. His nickname was bestowed because he carried the first Prevention of Cruelty to Animals Act through the Commons, in which he sat for Co. Galway, with the "survivor," as he told George IV., to whom he also boasted that there was a drive of thirty miles to his front door. What an avenue "to keep a trot for," as the old time drivers strove. It is by far the fullest account of this remarkable man that has yet appeared, and incidentally (one is glad to note) refutes the commonly accepted story that his daughter Mary, "the princess of Connemara," died in absolute beggary on board an emigrant ship.

Congratulations to my old friend and fellow-townsman, George Morrow, on his elevation to the famous "Punch" table, a fellowship which has at some time included Thackeray, Jerrold, Leech, Tenniel, Burnand, and all the famous wits of the Victorian era. Mr. Morrow comes of a family devoted to art and letters (his brother, Albert, is "Gerald MacNamara," who wrote the side-splitting farce "Thompson in Tir na n-Oge," which still holds the boards amidst unceasing applause) and by his humourous drawings in "Punch" during the past seventeen years has added considerably to the gaiety of nations. He has admirably illustrated the work of his colleague, E. V. Knox, "Evoe," a son of the ex-Bishop of Manchester, who told me in a recent chat that he is descended from the Knoxs of Prehen. The romantic story of the attempted abduction of his collateral ancestress, Miss Anne Knox, by the desperado John MacNaughton, of Benvarden, long formed a fireside tale in Ulster and has been well told by Sir Bernard Burke in (I think) his "Family Romance."

"Punch," in his long and merry career, has never been without an Irish member on its staff. Its first "Almanack" was written by Dr. Maginn in the Fleet Prison in 1841—he is sketched there in "Pendennis" by Thackeray, who visited him—and I can recall the names of Dicky Doyle, Sterling Coyne—a real, not a fictitious name—and John Leech, who was half Irish, in the past, and in the present Mr. Charles L. Graves, the witty versifier and all-round litterateur.

I notice that "the brave broadsheet," the "Northern Whig," has been celebrating its centenary by the issue on 1st January of a mammoth number beautifully illustrated. Named after the famous club founded by Wolfe Tone, Hamilton Rowan, Dr. Drennan, Lord Charlemont and other patriots, during its long career, it has, more than any other Belfast newspaper, always paid attention to literature by encouraging the efforts of youthful aspirants and instituting prizes for poems on notable occasions, such as the Shakespeare tercentenary and the Burns centenary. Established by a remarkable man, Frank Finlay, much of the early work of Emerson Tennent, the poems of "Kitty Connor" (James McKown), and the admirable historical and antiquarian articles of George Hill and Classon Porter appeared in its columns. One of the best articles in the centenary issue, biographical sketches of its past Editors, is from the accomplished pen of our contributor, Mr. A. A. Campbell.

I see that John Cournos places amongst "The Best Short Stories of 1923" a selection from which, edited by him, will shortly be published by Jonathan Cape—Ethel Colburn Mayne's "Black Magic" and "Stripes," S. H. McGrady's "Reunion" and Liam O'Flaherty's "Sniper."

THE MATERIALS OF HISTORY.

When the history of Ireland during the past decade—one of the most momentous in her chequered story—comes to be written, whoever undertakes the task will have no cause to complain of the scarcity of necessary material. For during the past year or two many interesting volumes have appeared, both of fact and fiction, and the wise historian would be well advised not to neglect the latter, which frequently supply "local colour" and embody real incidents, typical experiences, ideas and aspirations, not always to be found in more serious works. From amongst those which have accumulated on our table, we would select for notice a few of the most typical—rather belated it may be, but none the less noteworthy. To take first those relating to the chief protagonists we have the "Early Life of Eamonn De Valera," by David T. Dwane (Talbot Press, 7/6), a well-written, well-illustrated memoir of the Republican leader, containing much fresh information regarding his birth, boyhood, educational attainments and political activities, the patient accumulation of which must have cost the author unlimited pains. The prefatory account of the numerous escapes of the MS. from seizure is not the least interesting portion of a very interesting book. "Arthur Griffith, Journalist and Statesman," by James Stephens Wilson, Hartnell, 1/-) consists of two articles, one written

for the "Review of Reviews" in the morning of his triumph, the other in "Studies" at the hour of his death. The author, an incomparable stylist, here pours forth from the fullness of his heart, in joy and in sorrow, his recollections of the long comradeship and true friendship that existed between him and his subject. We get here the direct personal touch, so frequently absent from biography, yet how absolutely necessary for a thorough understanding of the man as he lived, equally calm and cheery in penury and plenty, in sunshine and in shade. It is, by far and away, the best sketch of Griffith that has as yet appeared, and will serve until the appearance of the full-dress biography on which, we understand, "Shaun Ghall" is engaged. Perhaps it is too severe a trial to turn to read "Some Recollections of Griffith and his Times," by Geo. A. Lyons (Talbot Press, 2/6), after the glowing sentences of Stephens. For although it abounds in much interesting information, not, perhaps, otherwise obtainable, it bears traces of hasty newspaper production, yet it is well worth reading and preservation.

So much for the men, now for the movement. We have met with no fairer account of those trying times, at least what appeared to us so, than "Ireland in Travail," by Joice M. Nankivell and Sydney Loch (John Murray, 7/6). It is the joint production of two well-known writers, husband and wife, who came over to see for themselves the whole situation, and as independent observers to chronicle without extenuation or malice, the incidents—often tragic, sometimes humourous, that befell them, not only in Dublin but throughout the country. In our opinion they have succeeded admirably, and we know of no other book that would give an intelligent foreigner a better idea of the conditions during the dark winter of 1920-21. Linda Kearns, who became a nurse in Easter Week and a dispatch rider in 1917, tells in her little book "In Times of Peril" (Talbot Press, 1/6) a thrilling tale of adventures, escapes and imprisonments during the four succeeding years. It is hardly to be expected that a person who so often risked her life in the course of her voluntary services would retain an unbiassed recollection, nevertheless these "leaves from her diary" are of absorbing interest.

Turning to fiction, we find that Miss Annie Smithson, who has "edited" her friend Linda Kearns' little book, has gained the prize in the Great Irish Novel Competition organised by the Talbot Press, and after reading "The Walk of a Queen" (6/-) we have little cause to challenge the decision of the adjudicators, as it is the cleverest novel dealing with the painful period we have come across. Miss Smithson has steadily advanced in her career as a novelist, and in this her latest work

seems to have reached high-water mark. It is a tale of absorbing interest—terribly biassed, of course, perhaps inevitably so by one who lived through the Terror, yet impossible to lay down unfinished when once taken up. The tale is, of necessity, rather a sad one, but the many characters are lifelike in word and deed and gain one's sympathy from the beginning. An exception might perhaps be made in the case of the rather theatrical and somewhat incomprehensible Yvonne, but Mrs. Pell is a character worthy of Dickens at his best. In "Casey of the I.R.A." by A. T. Walsh (Talbot Press, 2/6) the author claims to have made "an honest attempt to visualise" many incidents of the recent struggle, and he certainly has succeeded in penning a vivid narrative of ambush, fight and flight, of terror and reprisal. He tells how the hero, a quiet, bachelor schoolmaster of mature years is forced, almost against his better judgment, to take up arms, urged thereto by the scenes occurring daily in his neighbourhood, and impresses his readers with a sense of the truth to life of the actions depicted and the various actors therein. Finally, "The Dawn-Mist, a Play of the Rebellion," by Frank J. H. O'Donnell (The Gael Co-operative Co., 1/-) should not be overlooked in this connection. It is truly a notable performance, for the author tells us that when he wrote it he had never been in a theatre or seen a play acted. Yet his characters, though sketchy, are well conceived, and his dialogue is natural and fitted to the scene.

NOTICES OF NEW BOOKS.

A TYPOGRAPHICAL GAZETEER OF IRELAND, or the Beginnings of Printing in Irish Towns. By Seamus O Casaide, M.A., B.L., M.R.I.A., (M. H. Gill and Son, 2/6). This is an admirable compilation, the result of patient research into many sources and personal inquiries in many directions. With a deeper knowledge of the subject than that displayed by Cotton or Power, and improving on the labours of Mr. Dix in the same field, the author takes every village and town in the country wherever a press, public or private, has existed, or rumoured to have been in existence, and sought out particulars of its earliest printers and their output, and tabulated the place in alphabetical order both under their Gaelic and English names. In addition, he supplies an index of printers' names running to well over a couple of hundred, the whole forming a handy work of reference of the greatest possible value for all time. It is gratifying to find that "I.B.L." has been of such service to him down to 1900, though the accounts of the presses established since then are equally valuable and interesting. We only notice two slight errors in a mass of

facts, the date of the private press at Mount Trenchard, Co. Limerick, is given as 1853, where it should be 1863, and it was not A. J. Macrory but his son, Edmund Macrory, Q.C., who established the private press at Duncairn.

HISTORY OF MINTERBURN AND TOWN OF CALEDON. By John J. Marshall (Tyrone Printing Coy., Dungannon). We welcome another volume from the scholarly pen of Mr. Marshall, who pursuing his patient, antiquarian path along the course of the Northern Blackwater, reaches the ancient territory of Minterburn, Co. Tyrone, whose history he traces from A.D. 327 and Caledon "one of the cleanest and prettiest of Northern towns." Heroic names—O'Neills, Maguires and MacMahons, writ large in our island story, meets us on many a page, for many deeds of 'derring do' took place hereabouts. Later times furnish forth interesting incidents in the lives of the Hamiltons, Orrerys, Swift and the Alexanders, the latter when ennobled, taking their title from the little town and afterwards bestowing it on a great South African river. Nor are the lives and labours of the simple folk overlooked, nor the existence of a private press at work therefrom 1895 to 1900. The book is all a local history should be, we hope for many such, but Mr. Marshall has been happy in his opportunity of securing much of his material from the late Public Record Office—now, alas ! a thing of the past, which will render his work of increasing value as the years roll on. Copies may be had from the Cathedral Book Stores, Belfast. 2/2 post free.

MONTIAGHISMS ("Armagh Guardian" Office). This is a collection of dialect words and phrases used in "the Montiaghs," a district in the County Armagh bordering on Lough Neagh, collected by William Lutton some 80 or 90 years ago, and now edited with a biographical foreword by Mr. F. J. Bigger, M.R.I.A.. It is a valuable addition to a subject that is now gaining the attention of philological students in many countries, more especially as the Editor declares that 25 per cent. of the words are of purely Gaelic origin, a large average for Ulster. Many of the 900 examples given are not really dialect words, but misspellings and mispronunciations of English words. For instance "Agg"—to incite, is really "Egg" used in the same sense as far back as Chaucer ; "Backens"—seconds or assistance, is "backings" ; "Baren"—except, is "barring," and so on, whilst "Fuzzhunless," is the "fashionless" of Carlyle. Nevertheless it is a praiseworthy attempt to rescue from oblivion many quaint terms of speech in great danger of being lost for ever.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

DANIEL FRENCH. This Irish writer was responsible for a deal of sacred poetry in the first half of the last century. O'Donoghue calls him "Rev." but he was in reality a barrister. As his translation of "The Henriade" appeared in 1807 and his Greek version of the "Dies Irae" in 1842, he must have been an old man when he died. In the "Catholic Directory" for 1843 he is described as "Daniel French, Esq., Barrister-at-Law." Can any reader kindly furnish the date of his death?

Enniscorthy.

W. H. G. F.

O'CONNELL AS EDITOR. Aeneas MacDonnell, in his "Journal of Four Years," states that O'Connell for a year edited a Dublin newspaper. As I am working on Irish periodical publications, I would be glad to know the name of this newspaper.

J. S. C.

PRESS CUTTINGS.

I suppose it would be agreed that the tradition of talk in Dublin is better supported by Senator Dr. Gogarty than by any other person; but not all of us knew (though I did) that he was a poet. At all events, Mr. Yeats did not, it seems, to judge by the foreward which he contributes to Dr. Gogarty's volume, "An Offering of Swans." According to him, the dip into the Liffey by night, which the necessity of escaping from gunmen captors imposed on Dr. Gogarty about this time last year and in about equally clement weather, "changed a wit into a poet." As he swam, the swimmer vowed two swans to the Liffey if he got out safe: and somehow (Mr. Yeats does not explain how) the swans got changed into this slim little book of lyrics, somewhat in the manner of Herrick or Fletcher, which is issued from the Cuala Press. Three hundred copies were printed, and the type was then distributed; subscribers have got most of them, but a few are still on sale. The Cuala Press, directed by the two sisters of Mr. Yeats, now operates its hand-printing at 82 Merrion Square, and very few of the books which it has produced can be had except at fancy prices nowadays.—Stephen Gwynn.

Dr. Arthur Lynch is busy on a new book, and he will get it through quickly, for he is a practised writer. He has now to his credit four novels, four studies in philosophy and literature, four volumes of poetry, and four adventures in biography and history. He has also written six volumes of science, for he is a man of science, and one volume of actual literary criticism.—Elijah True.

An Leabhan-cara Íaoibhla

IRISH BOOK LOVER

A MONTHLY REVIEW OF
IRISH

Literature & Bibliography

John S. Crone, Editor.

VOL. XIII.

LONDON and DUBLIN,

1922.

N O T E .

For the benefit of future bibliographers, it is well to place on record the fact that there was no issue of
"THE IRISH BOOK LOVER"
between April-May, 1922, and January, 1924.

INDEX.

A

Academy, Royal Irish, 58.
Adams, Dick, 8.
A. E., 41.
Angelus, Fr., 91.
Antrim Libraries, 47.
Antrim MSS., 94.
Arden, Francis, 116.
Auction Records, 83.
Authors' Club, 83.

B

Ball Richard, 171.
Ballykinlar, 58.
Ballymena Printing, 67, 95.
Banim, Book by, 140.
Barrett, John, 79.
Barton, Sir D. P., 142.
Belfast Gaels, 3.
Belfast Printing, 176.
Bibliographical Society of Ireland,
 97, 118, 166.
Bibliography :

 Half-yearly, 22, 120.
 Irish, 150.
 Irish History, 73.
 Lady Gilbert, 22.
 " Billy Bluff," 126.
Bigger, F. J., 18, 32, 36, 37, 47, 94,
 126, 140, 176, 178.
Birmingham, George, 89, 99, 179.
Blacam, A. de, 18, 87, 99, 106, 151.
Blacker, Rev. G., 95.
Blake-Forster, C. F., 74, 165.
Bodkin, M. M., 154.
Book Lovers, 43.
Book Plates, 12.
Book Sales, 83.
Bourchier, J. D., 136.
Boyd, Henry, 102.

Boyle, Roger, 9.
Bryce, Viscount, 137, 145.
Bryson, Samuel, 3.
Burtchaell, G. D. 40, 98, 138.
Butt and Whately, 19.
Byrne, Miles, 30.

C

Cambridge Hibernians, 113, 135.
Campbell, A. A., 16, 32, 67, 114, 175.
Campbell, Rev. Wm., 140.
Charlemont, Lord, 103.
Chesterton, G. K., 141.
Christmas Greeting, 114.
Coleman, James, 38, 40.
Collins, Michael, 29.
Concannen, Mrs., 153.
Conroy, Patrick, 43.
Cork Library, 33.
Corr, Elizabeth, 173.
Crone, J. S., 68, 74, 176.

D

Dante, 19, 101, 112, 162.
Davis, Thomas, 36, 96.
Denham, Sir Wm., 12.
De Rentsi, Sir M., 95.
Dix, E. R. McC., 54, 76, 97, 167.
Dowden, Edward, 13.
Dowling, Madge, 20, 117.
Dowling, Richard, 117.
Downey, Alan, 154.
Dowse, Baron, 57.
" Dublin Review " Index, 116.
Dublin Library, 119.
Duffy, Sir C. G., 30.
Dunsany, Lord, 93, 112.
Dwan, John, 114.

INDEX.

E

Editor's Gossip, 11, 33, 57, 83, 112, 135, 172.
Ervine, St. J. G., 97, 99.
Exposito Mario, 86.
"Exile of Erin, The," 17, 38, 66.
"Exiled Irishman's Lament," 128, 175.

F

Fahy, Frank, 169.
Farington's Diary, 174.
Fermoy Printing, 76.
Ffrench, Lord, 116.
FitzGerald, Admiral, 40.
FitzGerald, Lord Edward, 174.
FitzGerald, T. A., 20.
FitzGerald, T. D., 167.
Fleming, Canon, 40.
Fletcher, George, 153.
Flood, W. H. G., 35, 86, 151, 166, 175, 179.
Frazer, J. de J., 140.
Freeman, Martin, 86.

G

G., A., 17.
Galligan, Peter, 5.
General Evening Post, 95.
George IV's. Visit, 11, 38.
Gethin, Grace, 11.
Gilbert, Lady, 21.
Godkin, James, 114.
Graves, A. P., 99, 168.
Greene, Geo. A., 11, 20, 39.
Gwynne, Stephen, 93, 98.

H

Hackett, J. D., 155.
Halsbury, Lord, 113.
Hamilton, Lord F., 57.
Hannay, Canon, 89, 99, 179.
Hare, 34.
Harrison, Fredk., 84.
Haughton, Saml., 82.
Healy, T. M., 32.

Hickey, Emily, 141.
Hobson, C. I., 146.
Hogan, Michael, 144.
Holland, J. C., 146.
Hone, J. M., 44, 149, 152, 179.
Hull, Eleanor, 98.

I

Ireland, Bibliographical Society of, 97, 118, 166.
Ireland, Rivers of, 139.
Irish Brigade, 68, 111.
Irish Graves, 20.
Irish Literary Society, 19, 67, 90, 116, 141, 167.
Irish Literature, 157, 167.
Irish MSS. at Lambeth, 96.
Irish Novelists, 105.
Irish Poetry, 27.
Irish Writers' Rewards, 29.
Irvine, Alex., 19, 31.

J

Jackson, Andrew, 96.
Joyce, James, 42, 149.

K

Kelleher, Mary, 143.
Kennedy, David, 63.
Kennedy, Rev. G. S., 12.
Kensal Green, 20.
Keon, M. G., 81.
Keons, The, 139.
Kernohan, Coulson, 85.
Kernohan, J. W., 110.
Kilkeel, 34.
King Jeremiah, 137.
Kirkpatrick, Dr. P., 150, 156, 167
Knox, Hubert, 137.
Knox, Vesey, 13.

L

Lambeth MSS. 96.
Langbridge, Fredk., 146.
Law, James S., 36.
Ledwidge, F., 143.

INDEX.

Lepper, J. H., 89, 96.
Libraries in Antrim, 47.
Limavady Library, 35.
Lough, Thomas, 147.
"Lurgan Magazine," 108.
Lurgan Printing, 54, 114, 176.
Lynd, Robert, 118, 157.

M

M.A., 95.
Mac, 19.
Macadam, R., 3.
Macalister, R. A. S., 173, 174.
Macarthur, Wm., 35, 95, 118, 166.
MacCarthy, S. T., 180.
McCollum, R., 18.
McCurry, S. S., 90, 99, 143.
MacD., 144.
MacDermott, Martin, 6.
MacDonagh, MSS., 66.
MacDonagh, Frank, 29.
MacDonagh, Michael, 144.
MacDonagh, Thomas, 132, 155.
McGovern, Rev. J. B., 19, 101, 162.
McHenry, James, 16.
MacKenna, S., 112.
MacNamara, Brinsley, 57.
MacSwiney, Marquess, 174.
MacSwiney, Terence, 31.
MacWilliam, A., 65, 95, 119.
Madden, R. R., 29.
Magee, Archbp., 80.
Mahaffy, Dr., 9.
Marshall, J. J., 108.
"Mary Mansfield," 178.
Matthews, Elkin, 114.
Maxwell, Constantia, 111.
"Memory, A.," 179.
Menken, Adah, 86.
Mitchel, John, 42.
Moore, Thos., 30, 103.
Morgan, Lady, 104.
"Morning Post," 87.
Morris Henry, 3.
Mulholland, Rosa, 21.
Mullin, James, 59.
Murphy, John, 118.

Nedley, Dr., 8.
Neilson, Wm., 78.
Ni Dhochartaigh, Brighid, 172.

O

Obituary :—

Bryce, Viscount, 145.
Burtchaell, G. D., 138.
Evatt, Sir Geo., 119.
FitzGerald, Rev. T. A., 20.
FitzGerald, Admiral, 40.
Fleming, Canon, 40.
Greene, G. A., 20.
Hobson, C. I., 146.
Holland, J. C., 146.
Langbridge, Canon, 146.
La Touche, Sir Jas., 70.
Lough, Thomas, 147.
Mulholland, Lady, 21.
O'Connor, Major, 40.
Richardson, J. N., 71.
Shackleton, Sir E., 147.
Yeats, J. B., 147.
O'Brien, Barry, 30.
O'Brien, Wm., 180.
O'Briens, The, 65.
O'Casaide, Seamus, 16, 35.
O'Casaide, Tomas, 18.
O'Coindealbain, Sean, 33.
O'Conaire, Padraic, 43, 91.
O'Connor, Major G. B., 40.
O'Connor, T. P., 83.
O'Donoghue Papers, The, 6, 25, 52,
132.
O'Donovan, Gerald, 91, 106.
O'Donovan, The, 140.
O'Farrelly, Agnes, 155.
O'Hagan, Lord, 36.
O'Hanlon, John, 79.
O'Hara, Valentine, 142.
O'Kelly, Seamus, 60.
O'Leary, John, 25, 32.
O'Morain's MSS., 35.
O'Neill, Peggy, 143.
O'Reilly, Andrew, 62.
O'Riordan, Conal, 107.
Orpen, Sir Wm., 112.
Orrery, Earl of, 9.

N

N., J. D., 172, 178.
National Library for Ireland, 16.
Neale, W. G., 13, 34.

P

"Paddy's Resource," 126.
Parnell, Mrs., 44.
Parnell, C. S., 118.

INDEX.

Parnell, W. Hayes, 79.
"Parson, Annaly," 65.
Peel Pamphlets, 176.
Peeps into Periodicals, 61, 92.
Pen Portraits, 41.
Pender, Mrs., 15.
Percy, Sir Jas., 12.
Plunkett, Count, 39.
Porter, Rev. Jas., 126.
Post Bag, The, 16, 37, 66, 95, 114,
 174.
Poulter, F. W., 97, 118, 166.
Prim, J. G. A., 174.
Printing in Ballymena, 67, 95.
Printing in Belfast, 176.
Printing in Fermoy, 76, 175.
Printing in Lurgan, 54, 114, 176.

R

Rentoul, Judge, 14.
Reviews :—
 Ballads of Ballytumulty, 90.
 Belfast Newspapers, 32.
 Better Part, The, 171.
 Bibliographical Society Papers,
 89.
 Birds of Ardrigh, 32.
 Bithas' Wonderful Year, 172.
 Cainnt Choiteheannta, 172.
 Callaghan, 15.
 Carmen Cavanagh, 60.
 Daughters of Banba, 153.
 Dublin Pharmacopeias, 156.
 Dunseverick Castle, etc., 156.
 Excursions in Thought, 15.
 Glamour of Waterford, 154.
 Hillsiders, 60.
 Independent Irish Parliament,
 An, 14.
 Index to Periodicals, 110.
 Ireland Since Parnell, 31.
 Irish Brigades, 111.
 Irish Capuchins, 91.
 Journal I. F. S. Society, 111.
 Last of Irish Chiefs, 115.
 Leprechaun Booklets, 92.
 Londonderry in Three Centuries, 110.
 Lord Edward Fitzgerald, 154.
 Lost Lawyer, The, 89.
 Mirror in the Dusk, 89.
 Misconceptions, 171.
 Monaghan for 200 Years, 59.
 My Commonplace Book, 155.

Oidceanna Side, 171.
Out of the Depths, 155.
Planter's Progress, The, 32.
Poems by Thos. MacDonagh,
 155.
Principles of Freedom, 31.
Provinces of Ierland, 153.
Rebels, The, 154.
Short Bibliography of Irish
 History, 111.
Souls of Poor Folk, 31.
Story of Iveleary, 33.
Story of a Toiler's Life, 59.
Stray Thoughts and Memories,
 14.
Trail of the Black and Tans,
 110.
True Man and Traitor, 154.
Vocations, 91.
What Sinn Fein Stands For,
 87.
Woman at the Window, 91.

Reward of Writers, 29.
Reynolds, H. F., 140.
Richardson, J. N., 59, 71.
Rivers of Ireland, 139.
Rolleston, T. W., 34.
Royal Irish Academy, 58.
Russell, George, A. E., 41.
Russell, Thomas, 37.
Rushe, D. Carolan, 59, 64.
Ryan, Fredk., 115.
Ryan, W. P., 13, 19.

S

St. Macartan's Hymn, 18, 35, 95.
"Saracen," 171.
Sayle, Chas., 116.
"Schoolmaster's Magazine," 63.
Scrap Book, Our, 43.
Sean Ghall, 73.
Seton, Lady, 67.
Seton, Sir Malcolm, 70, 115.
Shackleton, Sir E., 136, 147.
Shakespeare and Ireland, 142.
Shaw, Henry, 95.
Sheehan, D. D., 31.
Sheil, R. L. 29.
Shore, Teignmouth, 116.
Sigerson, Dr., 180.
Skrine, F. H., 68, 111.
Smithson, A. M. P., 60.
Stapleton, Wm., 66.

INDEX.

Stott, Thos., 17.
"Stranger Minstrel, The," 58.
Strong, L. A. G., 179.
Stubbs, J. W., 83.
Stukeley, Sir T., 141.
Sullivan, W. K., 82.
Swift, 44, 86.
Synge, J. M., 37, 179.

T

Taaffe, John, 104.
Theatricals, 16.
"Topographer, The," 35, 64.
Two Belfast Gaels, 3.
Tynan, Katherine, 44, 172.

U

Ulster Ballads, 143.

V

"Valley of the Roe, The," 69.

W

Walsh, Archbp., 38.
Walsh, Louis J., 98.
Walsh, Rev. P. A., 38.
Watson, Sir Wm., 57.
Whitla, Sir Wm., 180.
Wilson, Philip, 141.
Winthorp, F., 15.
"Woodbine Willie," 12.
Wooden Book, A, 13.

Y

Yeats, J. B., 147.
Yeats, W. B., 13, 34, 45, 83, 92, 152.
Young, Filson, 85.



Let my life pass in healthful, happy ease,
The world and all its schemes shut out my door ;
Rich in the competence and nothing more,
Saving the student's wealth—"Apollo's fees"—
Long rows of goodly volumes, to appease
My early love and quenchless thirst of lore.

CHARLES GAVAN DUFFY.

IRISH 1748 COLLECTION

An Leabhar-cara Íaoibhlaic

IRISH
BOOK LOVER

A MONTHLY REVIEW OF

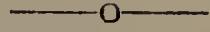
IRISH

Literature & Bibliography

John S. Crone, Editor.



VOL. XIV.



ARMAGH :

THE ARMAGH GUARDIAN OFFICE.

1924.

INDEX.

Acres, Wm., 107.
Alexander, Primate, 51.
Allingham, H. C., 79.
Allingham, Wm., 35, 78.
Anderson, John, 19.
Ardagh, John, 77, 86, 93.
Armagh Printing, 7, 55.
Association Books, 78, 110, 126.
Auctions, Book, 6, 37, 91, 121.

Balfe, J. D., 38.
Bardin, Rev. C., 41.
Best, Dr. R. I., 138.
Bibliographers, Irish, 3, 19.
Bibliographical Society, 61, 104.
Bigger, F. J., 13, 26, 31, 40, 46, 61, 78,
98, 106, 126.
Birch, James, 38.
Blacker, B. H., 3.
"Bob Norberry," 106.
Bond, E. L., 118.
Bretherton, C. H., 74.
Buchanan, Robert, 73.
Bullock, Shaw, 89.
Burdy, Samuel, 142.
Burtchaell, G. D., 123.
Byrne, Dorin, 14.

C., J. S., 5, 20, 32, 37, 52.
Carysfort, Lord, 12.
Cassidy, T. E., 126.
Censorship, 122.
Central Catholic Library, 121.
Charlemont Library, 121.
Clarendon, Lord, 37.
Code, H. B., 76.
Cole, O. B., 139.
Coleman, James, 65.
"College Recollections," 76.
Colum, Padraig, 12.
Connacht, 48.
Connell, James, 45.
Connell, Philip, 75.
Conwall, E. A., 93.
Cork, Old, 27.
Croker, J. W., 39.
Curiosity in Book-spelling, 60.

Davis, Francis, 125.
Deane, Arthur, 90.
Delville, 11.
De Valera, 28.
Denny, Rev. H. E. L., 12, 43.
Derry Surveys, 98.
Dix, E. R. McC., 67, 83, 100, 116.
Dolan, J. T., 91.
Dolly's Brae, 39.
Doran, C. G., 97.
Dowling, Madge, 63.
Downey, Edmund, 140.
Dublin Directories, 84.
Dublin Library Society, 112.
Dublin Publishing Firm, 40.
Dublin Street Cries, 141.
Dublin Theatrical Journals, 115, 131.
Duffy, W. A., 46.
Dungarvan Printing, 67.

Editor's Chair, From, 10, 25, 44, 56, 72,
91, 104, 121, 138.
Egerton, George, 105.
Enniscorthy Printing, 83.
Ervine, St. John, 45, 139.
Esler, Mrs. Rentoul, 112.
Evolution of Irish Type, 81.

Fahy, Frank, 23.
Figgis, Darrell, 26.
FitzGerald, Professor, 27.
FitzGerald, Lord Walter, 45.
FitzGerald, T. D., 63.
Flood, Dr. Grattan, 32, 39, 44, 76, 110.
French, Daniel, 32.
French, Percy, 47.

Galway Printing, 76.
Garvin, J. L., 26.
Gibbs, Sir P., 64.
Giraldus, 58.
Godley, A. D., 111.
Gogarty, Dr., 32.
Good, J. W., 79.
Gorey Printing, 100.
Gossip of "I.B.L.", 5, 20, 37, 52, 67.
Graves, A. Perceval, 35, 56, 78, 94, 96.
Green, Mrs. A. S., 46.
Greene, Alex., 58.

INDEX.

Griffith, Arthur, 28.
Gwynn, Denis, 44, 48.
Gwynn, Stephen, 11, 32.

Hackett, Miss, 103.
Hannay, Canon, 70.
Harris, Nugent, 48.
"Hib. Dominicana," 116, 136, 143.
Hickey, Emily, 138.
Hope, Henry, 78.
House of Commons, 62.
Hughes, Herbert, 26.

Ireland, Michael, 26.
Irish Ballad Printers, 88.
Irish Bibliographers, 3, 19.
Irish Bibliographical Society, 61, 104.
Irish Books, 135.
Irish Emigrant, 73.
Irish Literary Society, 23, 48, 62, 78, 93, 144.
Irish Review, 93.
Irish Statesman, 5, 20, 37, 52, 67.
Irish Type Evolution, 81.

Jones, Jack, 121.
Joynt, J. W., 144.

"Kathleen Mavourneen," 39.
Kavanagh, Dr., 72.
Keating Geoffrey, 63.
Kerry Society, 12.
Kerry Cousins, 42.
Kildare Place Society, 40.
Kilkenny Writers, 103, 125.
King, Jeremiah, 124.
Kirkpatrick, Dr., 107.
Knox, E. V., 27.
Knox, W. M., 91, 111.

Langrishe, May, 109.
Lawrence, W. J., 115, 131.
Lepper, J. H., 139.
Leslie, Shane, 140.
Logan, James, 75.
Lynam, E. W., 48, 81.
Lynch, J. H., 13.
Lynd, Robert, 44, 56.
Lyons, G. A., 29.

Mabbott, Dr., 127.
MacBrien, P., 75.
MacCarthy, S. T., 42, 43.
MacCraith, P., 42, 77.
McCurry, S. S., 108.
MacDonagh, M., 62.
MacMahon, W. H., 118.
McMullan, S. J., 11.
MacNamara, Brinsley, 25.
MacPiarais, P., 117.

Macwilliam, A., 60, 76.
Maffett, R. S., 44.
Magazines, Provincial, 20.
Marshall, J. J., 31, 59, 101, 124.
Marsland, G., 59.
Martin, Dick, 27.
Martin, Mary, 27.
Martyn, Edward, 73.
Mathew, Frank, 143.
Maturin, C. R., 12.
Meagher, J. F., 109, 141.
Molloy, Maura, 124.
"Moments," 141.
Moriarty, Mrs., 107.
Morrow, George, 27.
Mulhall, P., 141.
Munro, C. K., 11.
Murphy, F. S., 77.

Obituary :—
Esler, Mrs., 112.
Hickey, Emily, 138.
Jennings, J. A., 16.
Kelly, J. Fitmaurice, 16.
Knox, W. M., 111.
Martyn, Edward, 16.
Mathew, Frank, 143.
O'Casaide, Seamus, 30, 75, 76, 93, 107.
O'Casey, Sean, 72, 144.
O'Conaill, Peadar, 93.
O'Connor, T. P., 26.
O'Daly, John, 65, 110.
O'Donoghue Papers, 70.
O'Duffy, Eimer, 73.
O'Flaherty, Liam, 14.
Ogilvie, Geo., 75.
O'Hegarty, P. S., 78, 117.
O'Kelly, Kay, 90.
Old Cork, 27.
O'Leary, Con, 120, 144.
O'Leary, Ellen, 106.
O'Rahilly, T. F., 46.
Ordo, First Irish, 132.
"Original Night, An," 23.

Panter, G. W., 141.
Parnell, C. S., 62.
Power, Rev. Prof., 60, 132.
Press Cuttings, 14, 32, 64, 79, 95, 112, 128.

Printing in Armagh, 7, 55.
Printing in Dungarvan, 67.
Printing in Enniscorthy, 83, 111.
Printing in Galway, 76.
Printing in Glenmore, 110.
Printing in Gorey, 100.
Printing in Killylea, 60.
Private Presses, 52, 67.
Prize Winners, 120.
"Punch," 27.

INDEX.

Queries and Replies, 13, 32, 60, 76, 93, 126.
Quinn, John, 22, 104, 122.

Reade, Charles, 73.
Recollections of Commons, 62.
"Red Flag, The," 45.
Reviews :—
Alumni Dublinensis, 123.
An Dochartach, 58.
Apple Blossom, The, 46.
Ballycarry Holiday, A, 91.
Belfast N. H. & P. S. Centy. Vol., 90.
Benburb, 124.
By Bog and Sea, 47.
Casey of I.R.A., 30.
Castle Conquer, 12.
Charlemont and Mountjoy, 59.
Clonmel Scrap Book, 123.
Crabbed Youth and Age, 124.
Dawn Mist, The, 30.
De Valera, Life of, 28.
Dignified Dialogues, 75.
Doomsland, 140.
Essays, W. B. Yeats, 89.
Fews, Upper, 5.
Folk Song Journal, 109.
French's, Percy, Poems, 47.
Gael og ar Scoil, 58.
Garden of the Sun, 108.
Griffith, Arthur, 28.
Griffith and his Times, 29.
Handbook of Kerry, 43.
House of Gladness, 90.
In Land of Youth, 140.
In Old Belfast, 141.
In Times of Peril, 29.
Ireland in Travil, 29.
Irish Index, 124.
Irish National Tradition, 46.
Irish Proverbs, 46.
John the Hermit, 108.
King Among Carpenters, 109.
Louth Arch. Journal, 91.
MacCarthys of Munster, 42.
Minterburn and Caledon, 31.
Miss Rudd, 73.
Montiaghisms, 31.
Morrissey, 140.
Mors et Vita, 89.
One Tailteann Week, 124.
Rhyme and Reason, 74.
Round Table, The, 124.
Scandanavian Relations, 74.
Shaded Lights, 46.
Smyth's, N. B., Poems, 47.
Songs of Erin, 59.
Steevens' Hospital, 107.

Surnames in Ireland, 58.
Three Kerry Families, 43.
Treasures New and Old, 75.
Typographical Gazetteer, 30.
Ulster in X-Rays, 75.
Ulsterman, The, 13.
Walk of a Queen, The, 29.
Yeats' Essays, 89.
Riley, J. Whitcomb, 57.
Robinson, Lennox, 93, 124.
Ross, Sir John, 47.
Russell, C. C., 13.

Sadlier, T. U., 123.
Sampson, Wm., 57.
Shane, Elizabeth, 47.
Shaun Ghall, 29.
Shaw, G. B., 122.
Smillie, Bob, 121.
Smyth, N. B., 47.
Smyth, P. J. 128.
Smythe, A. E. S., 108.
"Spirit of the Nation," 118.
Stanford, Sir C., 79.
Stenson, W. J., 46.
Stephens, James, 28, 140.
Stuart, H. F., 25.
Studdert-Kennedy, 14.
Synge, J. M., 71.
Synge's Press, 110.

Tailteann Week, 120, 138.
Thompson MSS., 61.
"Three Candlesticks," 142.
Tiny Magazine, A, 141.
Tone, Wolfe, 57.
Trollope, Anthony, 80.
"Typographical Gazetteer," 30, 52, 60.

Ulster Scot, 101.
Ulster Review, 106.
"Union, The" MS. of, 106.

Waldron's Sale, 91.
Walsh, A., 74.
Waterford Histories, 142.
Weldon, James, 25.
"Whig, Northern," 28.
White James, 123.
Witherow, Thos., 133.
Wolfe's, C., Grave, 77.
Woodbine Willie, 14.
"World, The," 38.

Yeats, W. B., 10, 11, 64, 89, 128.
"Young, Townsend, LL.D.," 127.

"Zozimus," 86.